

## THE WORLD OVER

TURKEY PAYS THE BRITISH LOAN

JAPAN DENOUNCES NAVAL PACT

LONDON—On Friday last Turkey finished paying off a debt to Great Britain which dated back to 1874 and the Balkan wars of that period.

She paid the last of a series of 600 pounds (\$900), instalments on loans made 60 years ago. British authorities expressed satisfaction with the promptness and regularity of the Turkish payments.

WASHINGTON—Japan scrapped the Washington naval treaty on Saturday, calling once more for a new pact which would give her equality and wipe out all offensive weapons of war. The historic moment the world has been awaiting with Ambassador Gresham's arrival in Tokyo, the Japanese government has handed Secretary Hull the formal notice that after December 31, 1936, Japan will not be bound by the treaty which gives her the "2-10-10" famous 5-5-3 ratio.

The oral diplomat, who was present 17 years ago when the treaty limiting fighting navies was born, thus

VOLUME 12, NUMBER 48

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After about seven months of publication as an evening daily, the Calgary Herald has decided to return to the morning field and once more issue "Alberta's Only Morning Newspaper." The change will be made on January 1st, and on this day also, the subscription price of the paper will advance to \$5 a year, and 50c per week. Instead of the old rate of \$4 a year, and 40c a week by carrier boy.

The change to a morning paper will be welcomed by many, but the advance in price will not be as cordially welcomed.

## Happy Thoughts For '35



Happy New Year, folks. 1935 is new on its way and we hope for better times as the year advances.

Bennett says that prosperity has now turned the corner, and prophets claim that we will see the end of the depression by 1936.

Secial Credit followers say that the prophet is right. After the elections, that must come this summer, the Social Creditors (so they say) will be in control of the government and we will have "food, clothing and shelter as we live."

In any event, we have something to look forward to in the present New Year. If we did not so well in 1934, probably we will do better in 1935. And here's wishing you a bright, happy and prosperous New Year.

## 35 PER CENT CUT IN FREIGHT RATE ON GRAIN ESTABLISHED

WINNIPEG—Official announcement of reduction in freight rates on low grade grain to the United States for December purposes was announced on Saturday by the Canadian Pacific and Canadian National railways.

The new rates become effective on December 1st and continue in force until April 30, 1935. The reduction amounts to approximately 35 per cent from the rates now in effect at present.

## MISERABLE EXISTENCE OF CHINESE FARMERS

It comes with something of a shock to read that the average income of the Chinese farmer the country over is \$5.80 in Canadian money.

China is a nation of small farmers some 225 million people making their living off the soil. Half of these are tenants. Nine per cent of Chinese land owners own 48 per cent of the arable land of the country, this being cultivated by tenant farmers on extremely small plots. The huge mass of householders in the Chinese Empire constantly live on the edge of starvation, working the soil with inadequate tools, over large areas. In four of the provinces, floods, dust storms, hail, and drought have been the lot of the Chinese farmer. The most individualistic of all people, they seem to have lost the benefits of the modernized and blessed in a world that delights to take advantage of such people.

You should take this misery-cold, dark, midday, in the land of you as you are so pale. But I'm not usually so pale. I am only shocked at the price.

Mummy, is it true to strike anyone smaller than yourself? Yes, dear. Would you mind telling teacher I don't think she knows.

## Masonic Lodge Installs Officers

Carbon Masonic Lodge celebrated St. John the Evangelist's night on December 27th with the installation of the new officers.

The following officers were elected and installed: J. H. Gilchrist, W.M.; J. Church, S.W.; W. P. Foster, S.W.; Bruce Ramsay, J.W.; A. Klaser, S.D.; H. Brown, S.D.; S. J. Claret, S.D.; J. Plava, S.D.; J. G. Cadman, S.D.; P. J. Rees, S.D.; S. N. Whit, S.D.; H. A. Evans, S.D.; H. C. Wilson, S.D.; A. P. McMillan, Treasurer.

W. A. Brasher acted as Installing Master during the ceremonies.

## MY TOWN

"My town is a place where my home situated; where my vote is cast; where my children are educated; where my life is chiefly lived. It is the home spot for me. My town has a right to my civic loyalty. It supports me and I must support it. My town wants my citizenship, not partisanship; friendliness, not offhandness; co-operation, not dissension; sympathy, not criticism; my intelligent support, not indifference. My town sustains me with law and order, trade, freight, education, morals, recreation and the rights of a free-born citizen. I should believe in my town and work for it. If everyone followed the above creed, the multi-towered houses and bell-towers would have a hard time.—E. Schanck.

Father, said little Eric, what is a diplomat? A diplomat, replied the father, is a man who remembers a woman's third day, but forgets her age.

## Snicklefritz

He: You are always wishing for what you haven't got. She: Well, what else can one wish for?

Janet: What do you do when you see an unusually beautiful girl? Anna: I look for a while, then I set it and lay the mirror down."

He: Smith, old man, haven't seen you for some time. She: I've had seven weeks. Oh, that's too bad. Tho I suppose I was crashed.

Jan: Fashions may come and go but there's always a demand for cosmetics. Mrs: Yes, women can't go without.

## WHERE DOES GOLD GET PRODUCED

In what parts of the world is wealth produced? What countries are the various food-stuffs, in minerals? The Vancouver Sun Almanac shows no. 100 in the list of commodities of world value. It may surprise people to learn that China produces more wheat than Canada and that Canada's mineral production stands high in world figures. Canada produces 1700 tons a nickel out of the total 25,000 tons produced in the world. The only other producer of any size is New Caledonia, a French possession which turns out about 2000 tons a year. A recent reviewer, stated that Germany is said to have developed a substitute for nickel. Canada is second in production of platinum and said: this is worth more than gold, copper, silver and other. This country is enormously endowed with underground wealth.

The following list shows top producers in order of quantity: Wheat—Russia, United States, China, Canada, U.S., France, Italy, Argentina, Australia.

Cattle—United States, Russia, Germany, Canada, France, Britain, United States, Russia, China, Germany, Spain—(Canada 10th) Potatoes—Germany, Russia, Poland, United States, Russia, Turkey, Canada, Britain. Horses—Russia, U.S.A., Argentina, Brazil (Canada 7th) Sheep—Australia, Russia, Argentina, United States, South Africa. Cattle—Brit. India, U.S.A., Russia, Brazil, Argentina, Germany, France, Australia, S. Africa. Pigs—U.S.A., Germany, Russia, Manchuria. Molar Cows—U.S.A., Britain, France, Canada. Tea—China, India, Ceylon, East Indies, Japan. Coffee—Brazil, Colombia, East Indies, Venezuela. Tobacco—India, U.S.A., Russia, East Indies. Cotton—U.S.A., China, British India, Russia, Egypt. Wool—Australia, U.S.A., Argentina, S. Africa. Raw Silk—Japan and Korea, China, Italy. Rubber—Malay, East Indies, Ceylon, Minerals. Oil—U.S.A., Russia, Venezuela, Rumania, Persia. Gold—Transvaal, Canada, United States, Russia, Silver—Mexico, U.S.A., Canada, Peru, Australia. Copper—U.S.A., Chile, Canada, Japan. Lead—U.S.A., Australia, Mexico, Canada. Tin—Malay, Bolivia, East Indies. Zinc—U.S.A., Belgium, Poland, Canada. Aluminum—U.S.A., Norway, Canada, France, Germany. Platinum—Russia, Canada, Columbia, Brazil—Canada, New Caledonia. Pig Iron—U.S.A., France (including Saar), Russia, Germany, Britain. Steel—Ingots and castings—U.S.A., France (including Saar), Russia, Germany. Coal—U.S.A., Britain, Germany, Rumania, U.S.A., Germany, Britain, Canada, France, Japan.

Our Sally says she just loves these parties where they burn the candle at both ends.

Maid: While you were gone, ma'am, little Willie featured a "bug" but don't worry. I had him take some insect powder.

## TO BE RELIED ON

In long experience with United Grain Growers Limited in selling their grain and in having their own shareholders but all former customers have learned that this is an organization that can be relied on.

Both the Company's facilities and its purpose to give the best possible service to farmers are unimpaired.

DELIVER YOUR GRAIN TO UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD. ELEVATOR AT SWALWELL

## FINE RULED MINE FORMS

THE CHRONICLE Office is specially equipped to handle all kinds of ruled forms, such as those used by mining companies, Villages, Municipalities, and other business places.

NEW EQUIPMENT installed this year enables us to give you quick service on numbering, perforating, punching, ruling and all classes of book binding.

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

THE CARBON CHRONICLE COMMERCIAL JOB PRINTERS

## SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

IN ALL HARDWARE AND FURNITURE, STARTING JANUARY 3RD. THE FOLLOWING IS ONLY A PARTIAL LIST OF THE PRICES THAT WILL CONTINUE FOR THE NEXT WEEK.

- |  |   |                 |
|--|---|-----------------|
| LAMP GLASSES, and Lantern Globes, 3 for 25c  | CREAM SEPARATOR OIL, per gallon                               | 90c             |
| LIQUID VENEER, small bottles, each   | BEATY ECONOMY WRINGER, 2 only                                 | \$3.75          |
| SPRING CLOTHES PINS, quarter gross   | MEDICINE CABINET with mirror full size of door, only one left | \$1.95          |
| MINEPS LUNCH BUCKETS, each   | MICKEY MOUSE KINDERGARTEN CHAIRS AND TABLES, each             | \$1.00          |
| WIRE CLOTHES LINES, 50 feet long   | SKATES, from 50c up to \$6.00                                 | 25 per cent off |
| MOP CLOTHS, each 15c   | RADIO HEAVY DUTY BATTERIES                                    | \$2.50          |
| 25 PER CENT OFF ON LEMON JUICE, and RADIO GLASS FURNITURE POLISHES                       | FLASH LIGHT UNITS, 3 for                                      | 25c             |
| HACK SAW BLADES, 30c per dozen up  | No. 8 DRY CELLS, each   | 15c             |
| JOHNSTONES FLOOR WAX, pound tins   | MINER'S CARBIDE, per pound                                    | 10c             |
| METAL BOTTLE CAPS, per gross   | HARDWARE MANILLA ROPE, per pound                              | 15c             |
| MOUSE TRAPS, two for   | BULK PUTTY, per pound   | 6c              |
| BLACK RUBBER HEELS, per pair   | WALNUT BEDS, 4-foot wide, each                                | \$5.25          |
| LACO MAYDO ELECTRIC LAMPS, 40 watts, 15c   | CABLE BED SPRING, 4-foot wide, each                           | \$5.25          |
| BEATY DEEP WELL PUMPS, only \$12.00  | PURE FELT MATTRESS, 4-foot wide                               | \$5.50          |
| If you are in need of a pump, now is your chance to get one at less than wholesale cost. |   |                 |
| SHALLOW WELL IRON PUMPS, \$9.50  |   |                 |
| 7-16 PUMP ROD, per foot  |   | 45c             |

## ALL LINES REDUCED 25%

ONE ONLY, IDEAL STEEL RANGE, white enamel trim, six lids, copper reservoir, and warming closet, in McClary's foundry at London, Price, only \$50.75

TWO ONLY, WINNIEG COUCHES, complete with mattress, creton covering, only \$69.75

ONE ONLY, BED, SPRING and MATTRESS, size 3-ft. 3 in. wide, regulation length, \$15.80

UTILITY GALVANIZED TUBS, side handles, Each, only 30c

FLOUR CANS, holds 100 lbs flour, Enamelled Green, price, each \$1.50

STOVE PIPES, 6 or 7 inch, only 15c

ELBOWS, 6 inch, only 15c

ELBOWS, 8 inch, only 20c

DAMPERS, 7 inch 20c

BREAD RISERS, heavy black tin, 21 quarts, 2 only at this price \$1.75

CREAM CANS, with tap and gauge 1.00

LARGE GALV. TRACTOR FUNNELS, complete with strainer, each 75c

BOYS SLEIGHS, 85c up to \$20.00, 25 per cent off

BOYS WAGONS 25 per cent off

IF YOU WANT WINDOW GLASS, I HAVE IT AT THE PRICE THAT WILL SURPRISE YOU. GLAZERS BULK PUTTY, PER POUND 50c

C. W. GRAY, CARBON

## A Word To Youth

Many young people enter the new year with feelings of discouragement and in a state of bewilderment. The future presents itself to them in the form of a very large question mark. The future always presents itself in this form, but, generally speaking, the answer, or at least some of the answers or a partial answer, has in a sense been possible. But in these times the riddle of the future seems exceedingly hard to decipher.

Nonetheless it is well within the realm of truth to say that, in large measure, the final answer is much the same as it has always been, and it is that, apart from changed conditions, it rests with the youth of to-day to work out their own destinies just as the youth in the ages of the past have always been called upon to do.

This is not the only era in the world's history when youth has had to face and contend with changed conditions. This is, and always has been, and always will be, the realm of youth. The youth of to-day has, from hour to hour, new times bring new conditions and new conditions bring new tasks and new problems demanding solution. This is life. Without such change there would be no life.

So there is, after all, nothing to afflict the youth of to-day; rather because of the greater changes which recent years have wrought and the greater complexity of the problems calling for solution, there is also a great challenge to youth and more and greater, rather than fewer and lesser, opportunities awaiting youth's grasp.

What does youth need to-day as an essential item of equipment to face the future, surmount the difficulties which lie in the path of the years, and achieve success? Sir Herbert Barker, the celebrated English surgeon, submits an answer. He says:

What we need to-day among the young men is the spirit of initiative, the enterprise that takes chances and starts something new.

It is true that conditions are laid, but it is few things that are at their worst that men of character rise to meet and challenge life. To those spirited young men who have been looking for jobs without any set plan, let them consider first upon an objective. Know what you want. Then go out after it.

It sounds easy. But I do not speak without knowing what it means to struggle against obstacles. I have fought hard from the days when I sometimes wondered where my next meal was to come from.

The tragedy of such men is that as the months of unemployment drift into years, brains grow dull and character rots.

At the beginning of a problem of unemployment, in the end it is the tragedy of unemployment.

To any such young man, looking at life to-day with jaundiced eyes, maybe, living at home, or drawing upon kindly relatives for the where-withal of life, I would say: End these conditions.

If there is no paid job in the office, stand and initiate something—anything. Do any work rather than no work, and, for preference, work as your own master.

There are as many opportunities to-day as ever there were. But they are hard to find. There are rewards for enterprise and resource as dazzling as ever there were; but the road to them is steep.

Will these soft conditions of our day, these easy conditions, fight up out of the morass of apathy and lethargic inertia? Or are they, indeed, too soft in heart and head? I don't like to believe that the thing, pulled us through the war—in a word, "guts"—is a thing of the past.

## Extremes Of Weather

## Record Breaking Warmth And Rain

Reported From

A torrential storm early in December brought damage estimated at \$100,000 to Cordova, Alaska, as the vagaries of the weather.

Interior and Alaska made record-breaking warm weather, as well as gales and heavy rains.

Sweeping in from the Gulf of Alaska a 55-mile gale raged for several hours there and at Seward. In 48 hours a total of 12.38 inches of rain fell.

Meanwhile, inland at Fairbanks, the spring-like temperature, the warmest winter days of the month of November, December, January, February and March in the 20 years' history of the weather bureau, was recorded.

The snow was entirely gone at Fairbanks, as well as at other points. The gale lashed heavily at Cordova.

An unprecedented thunder and lightning storm also swept over Cook Inlet.

## Knights' Chargers

## Now Farm Horses

Shire Horses Carried Armored

Knights To Battle In England

To many people in England the

Shire horse is the horse of horses.

In the olden days when knights

were in flower, the Shire horse was

the noble animal that carried armored

knights to battle when Morris

England went to war. He was the

horse of the little, turned out

and he made a magnificent spectacle

as he galloped thunderously into the

lists. But nowadays there are only

a few hundred purebred Shires in

Canada and their number is decreasing.

A few years ago some splendid

specimens were sent from England

to Canada, but out of the 2,508 pure-

bred horses of various breeds regis-

tered with the National Livestock

Records in the first eleven months of

1924 only six were Shires. To-day

most of the purebred Shires are in

Alberta.

## Cannot Have Pockets

Boston police will not stand with

their hands in their overcoat pockets

this winter—they have no pockets.

Some of the force received new

coats, some pockets. The others, the

old coats back again, with the

pockets sewed up.

## New York Sales Tax

Because they slug at their meals,

members of the New York Kivians

Club must pay a tax per cent on the

tax applies to food when it is served

"with entertainment."

## LORNE ARDIEL

## Re-Cleaned Grades For Western Grain

## New Grades Require Practically Elimination Of Weed Seeds

By regulation under the Canada Grain Act, standards for re-cleaned grain applicable to any of the feed grades of wheat, oats and barley have been established. Whereas the standard grades allow tolerance up to three per cent. of fine weed seeds, the re-cleaned grades require practically entire elimination of such seeds, as well as dust, but do not alter the wild oat tolerance.

Since western grain may not be inspected by inspection officers in the Eastern Division, grade certificates under these re-cleaned standards will apply only to grain re-cleaned at Port William or Port Arthur prior to shipment to eastern points.

The cost of re-cleaning and the loss in weight from weed seeds and dirt will naturally be reflected in higher prices for the re-cleaned than for the standard grades. The higher cost will be compensated by the elimination of material waste as feed and dangerous as a source of weed infestation.

## Rapid Development

## Civil Aviation Has Made Giant Strides Few Years

If the air were an unsafe medium of travel, civil aviation would not have made the giant strides in popularity that it has made within recent years. In 1919, the year in which international civil flying began, the aggregate route mileage for the world was only 3,200, and the mileage flown 1,022,000. By 1932 the route mileage had increased to 190,200 and in that year the number of miles flown reached the enormous total of 30,372,000. The lion's share of this increase was taken by the United States, with its 5,922,969 miles flown and 540,651 passengers carried, but Great Britain, France, and Germany also have their network of air routes, and India, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, the Netherlands, Poland, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Russia, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, Finland, and Rumania are all served with air transport to a greater or less degree.—Mourhouse Argus.

## Recognition Was Mutual

## Judge And Prisoner Were Close Friends In Boyhood

Lord Chief Justice Holt of England, who was, as a youngster, a member of a club of rather mischievous fellows, later in life met this gang got into difficulties with the law.

One day when his lordship was presiding at a session of Old Bailey, he recognized a man who had been arrested on a charge of highway robbery as one of his boyhood companions. Thinking that the prisoner had not recognized him, he began questioning him regarding some of his old associates.

"The prisoner made a low bow. 'Ah, my lord,' he said with a deep sigh, 'these are all hanged except your lordship and me'—Christian Science Monitor.

## Price No Object

The Hollywood magnate told an

assistant that in his opinion a cer-

tain writer was the only man for a

film they had under consideration. The assistant was tactfully doubtful.

"Don't you think, perhaps he's a

little too caustic?" he suggested.

"Do I care how much he costs?"

demanded the producer. "Get him!"

There were no prehistoric gauds

or pygmies among the wonders of

America's past, according to the

Smithsonian Institution.

## Fitted For Position

The Bulgarian Association of

Chauffeurs has a new president—

King Boris. The position was given

him, spokesman for the chauffeurs

said, not merely to flatter or to honor

the sovereign, but because he is a

"practical" chauffeur and mechanic.

More than that, he is an expert locomotive driver and already was head

of the National Association of Locomotive Engineers.

## A Valuable Plaything

Ambergis Found By Boy Worth

Sixteen Thousand Dollars

A seventeen-pound lump of wax-

like substance picked up by a Rock-

land boy, Roderick Crandall, and

used as a plaything, has been an-

nered as a specimen of oil at \$16,

000. Ambergis is a fatty substance

from sperm whales and is used as the

base in manufacture of perfume.

Young Crandall found the lump on

the beach at Islesboro, Maine. His

father, a carpenter, sent a specimen

to a chemist who said it was pure

ambergis. M. L. Decker, an Isles-

boro fisherman, is awaiting a check-

up report on another lump weighing

50 pounds.

## Young Wife—"Guess what I've

cooled for your dinner."

Young Husband—"I'll try. Let me

see it."

—The London Opinion.

## WHAT DOES YOUR HANDWRITING REVEAL?

## BY LAURENCE STURGEY (Grapho-Analyst)

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Editor's note: There is another in-

teresting problem, with which the

author has had to deal. Have you

any problem upon which you would

welcome some advice and guidance?

I have tried everything I know of

repeats his invitation to readers fol-

lowing this week's article below).

A young lady of 16 writes me in

new as follows: "For a few years

although I am still only 10 years of

age, I have been going with a man

of 30 years. We seem to be admir-

ably suited to each other in spite of

this difference in our ages, having

much in common together. My

friend is inclined to be somewhat

sensitive, but I am the first girl to

come into his life, and he got to be

very fond of me.

"Over two years ago he asked me

several times to marry him, but I

was not ready for marriage, because

I do not believe in early marriage,

and I was unable to become a

teacher. My parents are object-

ing to the difference in our

ages. I may say here that he is

married and living with his wife.

My friend would not trouble us. I

wanted to wait for a few years be-

fore marrying him, but I could not

wait to love him.

"Since he has been a different

man, very different at times, and

very jealous at times, and he is

both of a jealous temperament, and

he has acted very bitterly. His dis-

position changed, and now he is

more of going out with other men,

and he has changed. Whenever my

young man would even pass our

house, he would accuse me of being

jealous. At first I laughed at this

way, but it got so bad that I

tried to tell him what he was do-

ing, but he would not listen to me

saying.

"About a year ago he turned to

another girl because he was con-

vinced that I was deceiving him, but

after a few months that was over.

Is there any way in which I can

get rid of the untruth of my state-

ments? Or what do you advise?

Here again we have this question

of a married difference in the ages

of the young man concerned. The

man is 30 years old, and the girl is

14 years older than he. This is not

so bad, however, because their

ages are still young. So that this

age difference in the present

is not an insuperable

obstacle. However, the matter of

characteristics. It grows on itself.

The young man has lost his self-

control entirely, and has shown

profound respect for his wife.

He wants to marry, in continually

accusing her of the things he has.

The question arises if he is an

ordinarily jealous of her now, when

he is never engaged to her, would

he be like when they were

jealous is one of those

things that must be cured before

marriage. Jealousy is not a

desire, nor is it a feeling, but a

habit. It is a habit, and it is

not destroyed by it; rather does

it grow on itself. And a jealous

man is far worse than a jealous

woman, for a single girl can still

be a good wife, whereas one mar-

ried man is difficult—and only after

the marriage is unharmonious and

troublesome.

It seems to me that the man in

question is likely to continue to be

jealous, and I advise my correspond-

ent to tell him up at any rate that

he is assured that this jealousy is

not his fault. Better to cut the knot

than live to rue it later.

Jealousy, unfortunately, is one of

those vices that is really hard to

cure. And it is far too great a

price to pay for a habit, especially

having regard to the difference

between the young man and the

girl. She is still young, and

will not be very difficult for her

to gain new friendships.

Can the author help you? Do you

wish to know what your hand-

writing tells about you? And you

wish to discover the real na-

tures of your friends? Send spec-

imens of the writing you want

analyzed, stating briefly in each

case, Enclose 10c coin for each

specimen, and send with St. Clau-

de, 175 McDermott, care of Win-

ningham, Man. Letters are care-

fully returned. Replies will be made

as quickly as possible, but please

allow at least two weeks for your

reply.

## AFTER OPERATION

## SHE GREW FAT

And Became Short-Winded

A letter just received from a

woman states that she is writing in

the hope that she has been re-

ceived. Her letter reads on—

"About 12 months ago everybody

## THE TENDERFOOT

By  
GEORGE W. RODNEY  
Author of "The Coronado Trail,"  
"The Canyon Trail," Etc.

## SYNOPSIS

"You've fallen here to a half-breed in a quest of trouble," said Gerald Keene. "The Broken Spur has been systematically looting the ranch, and old Joe Carr, your partner, is drinking himself into ruin."

Keene decided to go to see what was happening for himself—not as Gerald Keene, half owner of the Hour-Glass Ranch, but as Duro Stone, tenderfoot in a Montgomery Ward wilderness outfit.

Dad Kane, desert rat and luckless prospector till now is returning to tell Dustin and Spike Goddard, owners of the Broken Spur ranch, that he has grubstaked him, and shows samples of the ore. He sees Broken Spur men rustling Hour-glass cattle and protests against it.

Spike Goddard and Sam Dustin, fearing the old prospector may discover the things he has seen as to the branding of Carr's cattle, plot to get him to show them the location of the mine and then kill him.

Gerald Keene, dressed in ridiculous attire, comes, arrives at the Hour-glass ranch and is hired as a cowboy by Joe Carr. The mine prospecting of the ranch is successful, and he is accepted as such by the other occupants of the wilderness.

Proof of Dustin's cattle stealing activities was suddenly discovered by Stone, who accompanied by Edith Carr was riding fence a long way from the Hour-glass ranch.

Dustin unexpectedly comes along and seeing them, takes them to the mine. He mentions the Soda Springs dispute could be settled by marriage between Edith and Dustin, and with remarks that make Dustin furious. He insists Stone accompany him to throw him into a pool of water.

(Now Go On With The Story)

## CHAPTER VII.—Continued

"You said not a word about it," said Crews suspiciously.

"I had a reason. I believe a good one. If I had come back and told you I saw, hell would have broken loose and no good could have come of it. I tell you, you've got to have the evidence printed out and bound in a book—skin to land that man Dustin where he belongs. I'm slowly getting that evidence. I hope. Let me alone."

"You workin' for the Cattlemen's Association?" demanded Crews.

"Nope. I'm like that fighter man who Walter Scott wrote of—Henry of the Wynd. I'm fightin' for my own hand. Let me clean a bit, Crews, and I'll come back."

Crews eyed him keenly.

"He did just that," he said. "You see I talkin' about a man named Dustin men up Red Water way. Tell me what you saw."

Stone told him in length and with a touch of humor, roared and laughed till he was helpless. Suddenly he stopped laughing, wiped his eyes and sat up.

"You'd have saved time 'n' trouble if you shot 'em right then," he said. "Of course you realize that it'll come out to that. They'll say you're a nut, but you'll have to do some shootin' in self-defense. . . . Only they'll make it look like it ain't self-defense. Why didn't you make just one dog the other? Then it'd have been a mutual killin' bee?"

"I don't think of it," said Stone frostily. "I was so damn eager to see Dustin's men punish each other that I didn't think of it. Think we'd better tell Mr. Carr?"

"No. . . . Crews shook his head. "We're in a bad enough mess as it stands. I'm manager. I'll handle it. I'll make sure that the man who shot Dustin, and whoever shot Dustin it mustn't be Carr. We've got Edith to think of."

Stone realized in a flash that since he had come to the Hour-glass ranch he had been moments, sleeping or waking, in which he had not been thinking of Edith, but he could not say that to Frank Crews. He nodded and rolled a cigarette thoughtfully.

"I'm the other side of the coin," said Stone. "The man who talks most has got least excuse for what happens."

Stone rose, pocketed his pipe and stroled into the house, and Stone went off to the bunk-house where he was greeted with a shower of hot words. Lee, who had been sent to straighten up the stables, came back incensed.

"You darned saddle was all over the place, Duro," he said. "I shifted it to another peg." He whispered something to Baline that made him look askance at Stone, and then brought a near from the ranch-house brought.

him to the door. It was Crews shouting for him.

"You, Stone," he shouted. "Mr. Carr wants to see you right away." Stone started up the steps. Crews met him with a gray face and motioned to a chair while old Carr, dressed in a suit and smoking a cigar, sat down.

"Sit down, Stone. . . . Carr eyed him balefully for a moment. Then: "I took you on my payroll on the trail. I didn't know it was a damned thing about you. I didn't ask for references. Look at this. . . ."

He flung on the table the little red notebook that Stone had picked up after Carr and Gray had their net. To Stone took it and examined it carefully. He knew it had been in the saddle-bags two hours before. It ought to be there now. But what did this mean about a notebook that didn't even belong to him? Carr went on and talked himself into wrath as men do.

"Leo shifted your saddle-bags to-night and that book fell out," he said. "Where'd you get it?"

Spike Goddard and Sam Dustin, fearing the old prospector may discover the things he has seen as to the branding of Carr's cattle, plot to get him to show them the location of the mine and then kill him.

Gerald Keene, dressed in ridiculous attire, comes, arrives at the Hour-glass ranch and is hired as a cowboy by Joe Carr. The mine prospecting of the ranch is successful, and he is accepted as such by the other occupants of the wilderness.

Proof of Dustin's cattle stealing activities was suddenly discovered by Stone, who accompanied by Edith Carr was riding fence a long way from the Hour-glass ranch.

Dustin unexpectedly comes along and seeing them, takes them to the mine. He mentions the Soda Springs dispute could be settled by marriage between Edith and Dustin, and with remarks that make Dustin furious. He insists Stone accompany him to throw him into a pool of water.

(Now Go On With The Story)

## CHAPTER VII.—Continued

"You said not a word about it," said Crews suspiciously.

"I had a reason. I believe a good one. If I had come back and told you I saw, hell would have broken loose and no good could have come of it. I tell you, you've got to have the evidence printed out and bound in a book—skin to land that man Dustin where he belongs. I'm slowly getting that evidence. I hope. Let me alone."

"You workin' for the Cattlemen's Association?" demanded Crews.

"Nope. I'm like that fighter man who Walter Scott wrote of—Henry of the Wynd. I'm fightin' for my own hand. Let me clean a bit, Crews, and I'll come back."

Crews eyed him keenly.

"He did just that," he said. "You see I talkin' about a man named Dustin men up Red Water way. Tell me what you saw."

Stone told him in length and with a touch of humor, roared and laughed till he was helpless. Suddenly he stopped laughing, wiped his eyes and sat up.

"You'd have saved time 'n' trouble if you shot 'em right then," he said. "Of course you realize that it'll come out to that. They'll say you're a nut, but you'll have to do some shootin' in self-defense. . . . Only they'll make it look like it ain't self-defense. Why didn't you make just one dog the other? Then it'd have been a mutual killin' bee?"

"I don't think of it," said Stone frostily. "I was so damn eager to see Dustin's men punish each other that I didn't think of it. Think we'd better tell Mr. Carr?"

"No. . . . Crews shook his head. "We're in a bad enough mess as it stands. I'm manager. I'll handle it. I'll make sure that the man who shot Dustin, and whoever shot Dustin it mustn't be Carr. We've got Edith to think of."

Stone realized in a flash that since he had come to the Hour-glass ranch he had been moments, sleeping or waking, in which he had not been thinking of Edith, but he could not say that to Frank Crews. He nodded and rolled a cigarette thoughtfully.

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"You darned saddle was all over the place, Duro," he said. "I shifted it to another peg." He whispered something to Baline that made him look askance at Stone, and then brought a near from the ranch-house brought.

"How long till you can report service on that wire?" he asked.

"In an hour if the party is at that address," said Hoskins.

"Good. . . . Till he saw the Silver Dollar saloon. . . . I'll be sober, too." Stone grinned, picked his change and strode over toward the Silver Dollar with Crews following him.

The Silver Dollar was the biggest and the worst-reputed in Secco and that night it was running full-blast. They thrust into the crowded bar-room and realized at once that it was pay day, not only for the Broken Spur but for a half-dozen others of the ranches above the valley. Rows of roulette wheels, chuck-a-luck and faro tables were running full-blast and a score of men lined up at the bar nodded greeting. At the far end of the bar Stone saw three men whom he knew as Broken Spur riders. Crews stood between two others and his eyes lit redly at sight of Stone.

Behind Crews, Dustin stood toying with an empty glass. Neither he gave any sign of recognition and that itself was a warning to Stone. He glanced once at Dustin and then darted across the bar to the Silver Dollar bar mirror. He could see how carefully Stone was studying him and suddenly scanned Crews in the bar mirror. He knew he was being followed without moving his lips. Crews' little pig-eyes focused on his "boss" and he was listening intently. Just behind him stood the faro table where the dealer in his high seat shuffled cards, and Mary Wilson, who kept for her, studied the scene before her. From time to time her eyes swept the room and always came back to Crews and Dustin.

Mary was an innkeeper in Secco. For more than six months she had held her job, tending cars that had faro table for Holly, who owned the table and paid a ten per cent. commission to the house. She was more than merely pretty and no word of scandal had ever attached to her. It was Dustin picked her out as an object for his attentions. From that day on she had been busy with her name till all Secco knew her as "Dustin's girl."

She resented it bitterly. Not openly, because she supported an old mother on her scanty earnings. She dared not quarrel with that job till a better one should offer and none would offer as long as she was at that faro table. Sam Dustin had her talked about; Sam Dustin had his questionable attentions, made him nervous for her to get any other place and she hated him for the same feeling one can have in private but cannot show openly. She knew time to time jokes, sung by the Broken Spur men, came to her and she wondered what the man was like.

Then she heard about his trouble with Dustin and she almost loved him for it. Instinctively she knew the cause to be Edith. The moment she saw Dustin and Stone at one end of the bar and Stone and Crews at the other she was sure trouble was at hand.

Her quick eyes caught a covert movement of Dustin's hand.

For ten minutes Stone was back with the horses and they took the trail at a gallop that ate up the miles. They came into Secco as the sun was dropping and during that time Stone thought much about the little. It was time indeed, he felt, for him to take his own personality into account. He was very sure of which to take a charge against Dustin. Sam Dustin was known throughout the valley. Men, even those who did not like him, would rather excuse his cause than that of a stranger. Carr, by fencing Soda Springs, had alienated much of the affection he formerly commanded. No. Decidedly this was no time to drop his disguise. Let them think he was Duro Stone. Let Gerald Keene should come.

"It's a mighty poor day for any one to be a glass peep to be a glass peep," said Crews. "I don't think you're a glass peep."

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saw the eyes of both men focused on Stone and the unwinking stare with which Dustin regarded him. She knew what it meant and she meant to warn Stone. When the break came. All a quick flip of her pretty hand sent a wooden counter of the faro game straight at Stone's head and hit him on the hand. He glanced up. That counter, used to "copper" bets, could come from only one place. He looked at the case keeper. A quick backward nod of her pretty head told Dustin and Crews now a nod of thanks from him and she snuck back on her high stool with a little glint of thanks. She had warned him at least.

But outwardly Stone gave no sign. Crews, talking to Benton, a stock-man from Amargo, saw nothing and Stone never depended on others for what he could do for himself. He relaxed every muscle and waited for what was to come with eyes fixed carefully on the long mirror behind the bar.

In that mirror he saw Dustin fumble under his left arm and something to Crews, who slipped a full hand into his coat-pocket and clouched forward to the bar, where Stone lounged across the edge.

Duro cut one corner of the glass at Crews and tilted the whisky bottle till his glass was brimful and stood toying with it. The next moment Crews stumbled up against him and deliberately drove an elbow into his ribs and thrust him aside. A man, seeing the action in Crews' eyes, gave back with an oath. Crews meant to drive Stone to go for his gun. Crews would shoot it and it would be a plain case of self-defense. But Stone did not wish that.

He reached back from the vicious thrust was had by all. I got a thumb most chewed often me and I like to toe Holly's spick lock loose. Apart from that bothin' much happened. What the hell hit you? I warned you that man Dustin would lay for you. . . .

(To Be Continued)

Hard To Transport

Big Generator Casing Gives English Railway Some Trouble

A 40-ton generator casing, which will eventually house the largest generator in Europe, at Battersea Power Station, S.W., arrived by rail at Old Oak Common, Paddington, W., from Trafford Park, Manchester, by the name, knows and undertakes them. He views them in the day of rejoicing and in the day of sorrow. He interests himself in all the anxieties and in all the rising and falling of the spirit. He compares them around and bears them in his arms. That cannot shrink from pain more than he shudders at death, and signal post wires were loosened. At the time the train travelled "up" a "down" line, and special signalling arrangements were made at some place.

"Come on," he said. "Let's go. The time was had by all. I got a thumb most chewed often me and I like to toe Holly's spick lock loose. Apart from that bothin' much happened. What the hell hit you? I warned you that man Dustin would lay for you. . . ."

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(To Be Continued)

Hard To Transport

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Double Feature — James Dunn in "Hold That Girl" and Victor Jory in "SMOKY"

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JOE E. BROWN in "Circus Clown"

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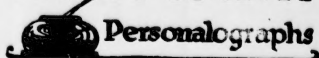
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## TOWN &amp; COUNTY



**GENERAL FUR WORK**—Repairs, alterations, etc. on furs and fur coats at low cost. Belinfante free, 12 years experience. Mrs. H.L. Laughlin, Carbon, Alberta.

Mrs. Geo. Craddock went into Calgary on Wednesday to meet her husband, who is returning from Rochester.

Mrs. E. Key left for Calgary on Wednesday morning.

Jas. Ramsay commenced the repair work to the McQuade residence, on Wednesday of this week.

Watch night service was held at the German Baptist Church Wednesday on New Year's eve.

Miss Dorothy Thede, who was operated on for appendicitis last Wednesday in Calgary, is progressing favorably.

Colin McPherson is on the sick list this week.

Service will be held in the Anglican Church Carbon on Sunday, Jan. 6th, at 11 o'clock in the morning.

Chris Harsch, who was operated for appendicitis some time ago, is now getting along very well and it is said that he will have to undergo another operation.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Olshant on Wednesday, December 26th, a son.

C. W. Gray returned Wednesday night last after spending Christmas in Calgary.

Miss Winnie Poxon spent New Year's in Calgary with friends.

Miss Annabelle Ramsay returned to Edmonton on Tuesday to take a position in one of the hospitals in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenny arrived on Monday from Calgary and are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Olshant.

Hockey hockey team played the Carbon Juniors here last Saturday and Carbon won 1-0.

Curling in Carbon got under way on New Year's day. The regular schedule of play commenced last night and old weather is providing keen fun.

After warming up on Monday with warm chinook wind, the weather man is again dishing in the cold, raw days. Whether the weather stand here here all day and Wednesday morning.

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## Here and There

Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Britain, flagship of the fleet of the company, sails January 10 from New York on its fourth round-the-world cruise, visiting 22 ports in 130 days. Returns to New York is scheduled for May 29, 1935. More than 31,000 miles will be covered by the ship on this cruise. This is Canadian Pacific's twelfth annual world cruise.

Your four old and still breaking records, the 26,000-ton Empress of Japan, nearest and biggest of the Canadian Pacific Steamships Pacific fleet, made the run, Honolulu to Yokohama in six days, 18 hours, 53 minutes, putting the ship in possession of speed supremacy for all legs of the Pacific crossing.

R. Cornthwaite, fireman, Canadian Pacific Railway, Engineer James J. Ross and Vladimir J. Brown, both of the Canadian Pacific yard engine "6098" pulling 150 tons of coal from Fort Arthur to Fort William, saw a woman lay her head on the rails just ahead of the engine. Cornthwaite leapt through the cab window and from the front floor board jumped just in time to drag the woman clear of the tracks.

Miss Georgia Englehart, slim girl applicant of New York, this summer climbed Mount Annapurna, highest peak in the Canadian Rockies, and in doing so completed her fourth ascent in the Saint-Louis area. Two years ago she set a new woman's endurance championship by scaling 35 peaks in a single summer in that section.

Low winter fares good from December 15 to February 28 are being offered by the railways covering round trips to Canada's Evergreen Playground, that favored region in British Columbia called Vancouver Island, with the beautiful capital of the province, Victoria, and all the sports attractions of summer available during the winter months from it within the purse limits of the average Canadian.

The big event of 1935 will be the 25th anniversary of the functions of the 25th anniversary of King George's accession to the throne, set for May 6 next, which will continue until well into July. Summer sailing of Canadian Pacific liners have been planned to coincide with these events.

The Laurents, Eastern Canada's winter playground, face the biggest season in their history with an ambitious programme of all events calling for 13 months of various kinds, not counting the Dominion and International inter-collegiate Canadian winter sports from January 1 to April 21. It is a season of the kind that the Canadian Amateur Ski Association is sponsoring.

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